Table of Contents

1. Chapter 1~ Medicine Cat Ceremony and a Reunion With Somecat Special
2. Chapter 2~ New Kits and a Fox Attack
3. Chapter 3~ The Gathering
4. Chapter 4~ The Prophecy and A Kit's Game
5. Chapter 5~ A New Apprentice
6. Chapter 6~ Battle Moves
7. Story Update Schedule

Chapter 1~ Medicine Cat Ceremony and a Reunion With Somecat Special

"Come on, Nightpaw! We have to get to the Moonstone, something important is happening today!" Thornfrost called impatiently as her apprentice trailed behind her.

Something important? Nightpaw thought. "Okay, I'm coming!" Nightpaw called back.

The two medicine cats eventually reached WindClan territory and encountered a patrol.

Morningbreeze, Hailfur, Petalheart and Finchleaf were among them.

"What are you doing on WindClan territory?" Hailfur sneered. He always was the one who was most defensive.

"Hailfur, calm down." Morningbreeze soothed. She was nice and Nightpaw was friends with her. She (Morningbreeze) turned to Thornfrost and Nightpaw. "I'm sure you have a good reason to be here, right?" She asked politely.

Thornfrost nodded. "Highstones." She replied calmly.

Morningbreeze nodded back. "Let them through." She ordered her Clanmates.

"Thank you." Nightpaw smiled as she passed by her WindClan friend.

Morningbreeze returned the smile with a wink.

Later~~~ (sorry I'm not exactly sure of all the details XD)

"Highstones." Thornfrost meowed.

"And there's Mothermouth!" Nightpaw exclaimed. She was still wondering what "exciting event" was going to happen.

"Yes," Thornfrost said. With that, they went in.

The other medicine cats were waiting inside.

"It sure took ShadowClan long enough." Honeyleaf, ThunderClan's medicine cat complained.

"Sorry for the wait." Thornfrost chuckled.

"It's ok." Firewing, the SkyClan medicine cat replied. Her apprentice, Patchpaw stood by her.

Tundradrop and Frecklefur just nodded, looking bored. (RiverClan and WindClan)

"So..." Thornfrost started. "Nightpaw, stand by the Moonstone." She instructed.

"Okay," Nightpaw quickly obeyed and took the stares the other medicine cats were giving her.

Thornfrost looked up at the stars. (Idk??) "I, Thornfrost, medicine cat of ShadowClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on this apprentice."

Nightpaw's bright green eyes glowed as she realized what was happening.

"She has trained hard to learn the ways of a medicine cat, and she will serve her Clan for many more moons to come." Thornfrost paused and looked over to her apprentice who despite was shivering, looked very excited. "Nightpaw, do you promise to uphold the code of a medicine cat and serve your Clan well by healing and helping your Clanmates?" (Lol I said that wrong probably but :P who cares)

"I do." Nightpaw promised.

"Then, by the power of StarClan, I give you your true medicine

name. Nightpaw, from this moment foward, you will be known as Nightfur. StarClan honors you for your quick thinking and amazing ability to heal. You will serve your Clan well." Thornfrost reached down to touch noses with her newly named apprentice.

"Thank you," Nightfur murmured quietly.

Then all the medicine cats began to chant: "Nightfur! Nightfur! Nightfur! Nightfur!"

Nightfur smiled, and inside she was thinking, *I finally reached my goal. I'm now a true medicine cat of ShadowClan.*

"One more thing to do." Thornfrost mewed. "Share news with StarClan."

Nightfur nodded. She touched her nose to the Moonstone, its coldness engulfing her until a warm, bright forest appeared.

Suddenly a gray she-cat with white specks and a tabby tom with a dark, black pelt appeared.

Nightfur gasped. "Larkflame! Darkwhisper!" She hadn't seen her parents in forever, not since they died in a badger attack when she was a kit. She hated those times:

"Badgers! Badger attack!!" Redwind yelled loudly.

"What?! Ok, Redwind, gather up all the kits." Ashstar ordered. "Harveystorm, take care of the elders and make sure they're safe."

In the distance, a white she-cat nodded and rushed over to the elders' den.

"Mama!! Pappy!!" Nightkit called desperately. "You can't leave us!!" She protested as she turned her head to her sister, Flamekit. Flamekit nodded, her eyes filled with fear.

"Don't worry. Redwind will make sure you're safe." Larkflame promised. "For now, me and your father have to fight."

Nightkit secretly didn't want them to leave still, but she knew it would be

no use arguing. "Ok," She finally gave in. "But be careful and come back to us!!"

Darkwhisper grinned. "Yes, my little darling," He promised.

Meanwhile a little later...

"Ashstar! All the kits are safe! Now what?" Redwind asked.

Ashstar's eyes clouded with grief. "That's good to hear." He sighed. "Larkflame and Darkwhisper are dead." He said sadly.

Redwind's face turned from relief to shock. "That's terrible!!"

Ashstar nodded.

Nightkit and Flamekit came out from where they were hiding. "No! They can't be!" Both kits cried in unison.

"I'm sorry, little ones." Ashstar apologized.

"Come on, Flamekit. Let's go see our parents." Nightkit mewed.

"Ok," Flamekit said as she followed.

"Why??" Nightkit cried to the sky. "You promised that you would come back!" There was no reply. "I promise that I will do the best I can in ShadowClan in your place!" She promised her dead parents.

"Me too." Flamekit added. "We'll both help."

Her parents happily walked up to their daughter. "We're very proud of you." Larkflame commented.

"Yes," Darkwhisper agreed. "You have done a spectacular job 'in our places'." Nightfur's father laughed.

Nightfur became sad. "I'm sorry...that Flamestorm and I couldn't do anything back then." She looked down. It was all her fault that her parents died. She didn't do *anything.*

"Oh, Nightfur." Larkflame mewed. "Of course it wasn't your fault. Haven't you ever heard of 'when it's a cat's time to die'?"

Nightfur still felt guilty. "Yes, but it *wasn't* your time to die. It should've been me!" She protested.

"But kits aren't meant to die." Darkwhisper retorted. "They are meant to become apprentices then turn into beautiful and strong warriors like your sister." Then he added, "Or an amazing medicine cat like you."

Nightfur felt flushed. "Really? You think so?"

Larkflame purred. "Yes."

"Well, we better get going. But I promise we'll meet again someday, my precious daughter." Darkwhisper said. "Goodbye."

The two StarClan cats faded away. "Goodbye, mother, father." Nightfur meowed. "See you soon. Hopefully." She fnished as she closed her eyes once more and everything became cold again.

"Nightfur," A soft paw prodded Nightfur awake. "C'mon, we gotta get back to camp." Thornfrost explained.

"K. Sorry about that." Nightfur replied.

"No worries." Thornfrost said.

And then in a bit, the two she-cats arrived back into the ShadowClan camp. "Good night." Nightfur yawned after tucking her paws under her belly.

" 'Night." Thornfrost meowed back.

Nightfur fell into a pleasant darkness, wondering when she would see her parents again.

Uh...I hope you all like so far. Weird? Should I keep going? I'm not sure yet about what's-it's-face...well I can't remember so never mind. XD Anyway, I'm pretty excited because the first chapter has got 1086 words!! Hooray!! ^_^

Chapter 2~ New Kits and a Fox Attack

"Thornfrost! Nightfur! I think something's wrong with Sunstorm!" A tom cried helplessly as he entered the medicine den.

"What?" Thornfrost popped her head out of the herbs she was sorting and glared at Sedgefur. "Sunstorm, you say?"

Sedgefur nodded, his blue eyes filled with worry.

"Well, come on, Nightfur. If something bad happens, this will be your first task as a full medicine cat." Thornfrost meowed.

"I understand." Nightfur said.

"Bring us to her." Thornfrost instructed.

"She's over here," Sedgefur quickly mewed, feeling panicked. He began running.

Thornfrost and Nightfur followed at his paws.

"Sunstorm?" Nightfur asked, hoping to get a reply. She didn't want to lose Sunstorm like her parents. But it *wasn't* like her parents. *Sunstorm, you just can't die.* Nightfur pleaded. *StarClan, please don't take her.* Sunstorm became her half-sibling (well not really) when Nightfur and Flamestorm's mother and father died. Flowerchase, Sunstorm's mother volunteered to take them in and Nightfur and her had become really good friends.

"The kits..." Sunstorm murmured quietly. "They're coming..." She said weakly.

Thornfrost just stared.

Nightfur couldn't just stand there and watch as her half sister (A/N:

I'm just going to say that from now on, k?) sat there painfully. "Thornfrost, what are you doing? We have to get her to the medicine den as soon as possible!" She yelled, hoping to knock some sense into her former mentor.

Thornfrost hesitated, then shook her head. "See how much she's struggling? That's a sign that she won't make it through the kitting. Why even try?"

Nightfur couldn't believe it. How could Thornfrost have so little faith and hope? She felt angry and finally mustered up the courage to say, "Then I'll do it all myself." Nightfur growled.

She gently helped Sunstorm get up, then let her lean on her. "Thank you, Nightfur."

Nightfur shook her head. "It's fine. Right now we have to make sure you survive and the Clan gets new kits." She turned to Sedgefur, Sunstorm's mate. "Come with her."

Sedgefur nodded and followed, helping his mate balance.

"Okay, we made it." Nightfur mewed. "Alright, I can feel the first one coming."

Soon a little bundle of fur popped out. "Sedgefur, lick!" Nightfur ordered. Then she checked her half-sister's belly again. "Here comes another one."

Sunstorm moaned in pain. "Don't worry, you're dong great and we're almost done." Nightfur tried to assure her.

Another scrap of fur came out. "Sedgefur, lick!" Nightfur ordered again. Sedgefur did as told and Nightfur finally said, "There. We're finished."

Sunstorm's eyes went from pain to relief.

"Two she-cats." Nightfur explained. "They're both beautiful."

Sunstorm stared with wide eyes. "They are." She paused, then asked, "Sedgefur, what should we name them?"

Sedgefur just smiled. "I want you to choose."

"Okay," Sunstorm giggled. "Well, I'll name this one Nightkit because of her dark pelt, and because of you. You believed when your mentor couldn't. I thank you for that."

Nightfur winked. "You always have to have hope, right?"

"Yes," Sunstorm agreed. She turned back to her unnamed kit, a tortoiseshell. "I'll call you Witherkit." She decided.

"Nightkit and Witherkit." Sedgefur breathed. "They're amazing."

Sunstorm smiled. (Like this ^_^) "I know."

Suddenly Thornfrost came rushing inside. She just stared unbelievably as she saw Sunstorm and two kits. "Nightfur- what- what did you do?" She stammered as if there was a problem with new kits in the Clan.

Nightfur glared. "How dare you say that? I help give birth to kits for the Clan and you're telling me it's wrong to do that?"

Thornfrost laughed. "There's the Nightfur I know."

Huh? Nightfur wondered. *How was I acting weird?*

"What are the names?" Thornfrost asked.

"Nightkit and Witherkit." Sunstorm replied, a tone of happiness in her voice.

"Those are nice names." She turned to Nightfur and sighed, and when she opened her eyes, a new respect could be seen. "I may be older than you, but in lots of ways you are wiser than I ever will be. You found room to have hope, when I couldn't. You truly are a great medicine cat."

"Thank you," Nightfur meowed, not believing what her former mentor had just said.

"Well, let's get to-" Thornfrost's sentence was cut by an eerily cry.

"Help! Fox attack!" Winterwing warned. Her cry could be heard all around the ShadowClan camp.

"Alright, Nightfur, I'll guard the medicine den. You go out onto the battle field and help th wounded warriors."

"I'm on it." Nightfur ran off.

Ashstar came jumping out of his den. "ShadowClan, attack!" He yowled as cats and foxes came pummeling into each other.

Dawnwing was fighting a fox that was twice her size, but despite that fact she was doing very well. Stormcloud had no trouble fighting, either. Nightfur shrugged and sat. "I guess everyone is okay so far." Even though she didn't know it, her heart was beating rapidly hoping that everycat would come out in one piece.

Then she heard something she never, ever wanted to. "Thornfrost!" She shrieked. Nightfur quickly ran over to the medicine den. "Thornfrost?"

"I'm over here." A voice said, weak and quiet.

"No!" She cried. "You can't leave me. You're a better medicine cat than I'll ever be. The Clan won't live without you!"

Thornfrost slowly shook her head. "I have to go. I'm so sorry, but StarClan is calling me. It is my time. Serve your Clan well, young medicine cat."

"I'm terrible..." She murmured under her breath. "A medicine cat that couldn't save her mentor..."

Meanwhile, Sunstorm called from the front. "Come on, Nightfur! I know that you're sad about Thornfrost but you need to know that she died for a reason. She was saving me and my kits." She looked down. "But Witherkit died. A fox bit her."

"I'm so sorry..." Nightfur said.

"No, it is not your fault." Sunstorm assured. "You see that Witherit has died, and I do too, but that isn't stopping me from helping my

Clan. You need to help, too. ShadowClan has a few warriors who are injured, and right now you're the only one who can help them."

Nightfur stared for a long while, then finally said, "You're right. We can't live in the past anymore, and what's done is done. All I need now is to help my Clanmates."

"That's the spirit!" Sunstorm smiled. "Well come on! Dawnwing and Snowfoot just got leg bites."

"K." Nightfur said as she brought along some cobwebs.

"Snowfoot!" She called. Snowfoot was Sunstorm's brother, so that made him her half-brother.

He was lying on the dark grass as a small pool of blood surrounded his right leg. "Don't worry, I'm coming!"

She grabbed some cobwebs and wrapped them around Snowfoot's leg. They all waited. And waited. But the blood wouldn't close up. "No..." Nightfur said weakly. She felt powerless.

"D-Don't do this, Nightfur. Other cats need those cobwebs, don't waste them on me. You can clearly see that StarClan made this injury unhealable, so please, you need to help the others." Snowfoot closed his eyes.

Tears came to Nightfur's eyes. "Goodbye." She mewed sadly.

Sorry!! That last scene took forever, and I didn't even finish it. Eh, whatever, I'll just say that the last part wasn't described. Yay! This chapter we got 1213 words! Hope you all enjoyed! ^_^

Chapter 3~ The Gathering

It had been two moons since Thornfrost and Snowfoot had died. "Why..." Sunstorm had said it wasn't her fault but it was.

Nightfur sighed. Tonight was the Gathering. And of course she *had* to go. *This is pointless...*

"Nightfur!" Someone called.

"What?"

"Redfern is kitting..."

"Great..." She muttered. Nightfur turned her head up. "What? I was supposed to know this three moons ago!"

"We didn't know..." Brownpelt said, trying to be innocent.

"I'm coming,"

~~~After the kitting

"So what will you call them?" Nightfur asked. Redfern had given birth to three she-cats and a tom.

"The tortoiseshell will be Spottedkit. The ginger one will be Sandkit. The flame-colored one will be Firekit and the gray-striped one will be Graykit." (Hey, any...memories? XD Btw these kits play a large part in the story.)

"Those are lovely names." Nightfur complimented. She then realized something...those were the names of four cats of ThunderClan before her time! Spottedleaf, Sandstorm, Firestar and Graystripe...

What would happen?

Just then, Ashstar called a Clan meeting. "All cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the Darkrock for a Clan
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meeting!" Nightfur poked her head out of the medicine den.

"As you all know, the full moon is tonight and I have chosen cats to go to the Gathering. Myself, Nightfur, Mayleaf, Quailtail, Knotfur, Rosefur, Jayflight, Ratpelt and Coleclaw. Meeting dismissed."

~~~At the Gathering

Nightfur rushed to the other medicine cats. "Hello Firewing," She greeted.

"Hello Nightfur." She replied.

Tundradrop glared. "Have you two mouse-brains not noticed that the Gathering's starting?!"

"You could be a little nicer," Frecklefur advised.

"Let the Gathering begin!" Ashstar announced loudly. "ShadowClan will start. We have been doing good lately. Prey is well and every cat is well-fed and happy. We also have four new kits, Spottedkit, Sandkit, Firekit and Graykit." Shocked murmurs exploded from the crowd.

"The four cats! Before our time!" Nightfur heard a WindClan cat saying.

"Ahem." Quillstar cleared his throat. Everyone looked up. "WindClan will be going next. I am happy to say that many rabbits live on the moor. It has been a plentiful newleaf. We also have two new warriors, Aspenfoot and Fernheart."

"Aspenfoot! Fernheart! Aspenfoot! Fernheart!"

Quillstar stepped back and Rosestar stepped foward. "RiverClan will go next. Fishing has gotten much easier and new kinds have developed. Our Clan has had a great taste for new kinds of prey. We have three new apprentices, Ivypaw, Reedpaw and Larkpaw."

"Ivypaw! Reedpaw! Larkpaw!"

Fluffstar rushed foward. "SkyClan is great. New trees have grown
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and our apprentices are getting much stronger. We have one new kit, Dazekit."

Duskwind uncomfortably stepped up.

"Where is Midnightstar?" A RiverClan cat asked.

"She died!" Duskwind snapped. "I'm Duskstar, leader of ThunderClan now."

"Duskstar! Duskstar! Duskstar!"

"ThunderClan is very well. That's all."

Duskstar must have some secrets she doesn't want to share. There's no way she would have only said that. And with the hesitation in her voice, something tells me ThunderClan isn't doing well at all.

OMG I am so sorry for the very short chapter. This is literally less than half as long as the last one. Go ahead, you can punch me. I deserve it. Just do what you want and live a happy life.

Chapter 4~ The Prophecy and A Kit's Game

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A shadowy cat appeared, padding up towards Nightfur.

"Who are you?" she asked nervously.

"It is me!" A familiar voice answered.

"Larkflame!"

"Yes," Nightfur could see concern and worry in her mother's eyes.

"What happened?"

Larkflame spoke fast. "StarClan have recieved a prophecy, and I was chosen to give it to you," She explained.

"Okay,"

"Well..." Larkflame took a breath. "From among the rivers, a storm of sand will brew. A spotted leaf will fly out of thunder. Faint gray stripes can be seen on the white clouds of the wind. Fire will stay to the shadows, a promise deep in the very star of her heart." She began to slowly fade.

"Wait! I don't understand...Please! Please tell me what it means!" Nightfur begged.

Larkflame only shook her head. "You know. You just don't realize it yet." And with that, she was gone.
~~~

Nightfur woke up, shivering and cold. Leaf-bare had just begun, but her nest wasn't doing well on keeping her warm. *The prophecy...what could it mean?*

Before she padded out to share the prophecy with Ashstar, she pawed quietly into the nursery, watching Sandkit, Spottedkit, Graykit and Firekit sleep cutely for a few moments. Then she silently left.

"Ashstar?" she called. "May I come in?"

"Nightfur? Yes, of course."

"It's about last night. My mother came to me with a prophecy..." she meowed nervously.

"Alright. What is this prophecy?" Ashstar asked curiously.

"From among the rivers, a storm of sand will brew. A spotted leaf will fly out of thunder. Faint gray stripes can be seen on the white clouds of the wind. Fire will stay to the shadows, a promise deep in the very star of her heart."

"Hmm..."

"Do you understand it at all?"

Ashstar shook his head. "But...no, never mind."

Nightfur hesitated, but nodded. Was there something her leader was keeping away from her? "Thank you," she meowed as she padded out of Ashstar's den.

Soon she heard a squeal in the nursery.

"Sandkit! Stop it!" Firekit said, annoyed.

Sandkit giggled. "But it's fun!" she chirped.

"What are you two doing?" Redfern was woken up.

Spottedkit was up, too. She bowed her head. "We're sorry, mama."

Redfern smiled. "Well, you four can go play with Nightkit."

"Yay! Another kit!" Graykit shouted happily. He raced out of the nursery, but didn't look where he was going and ran into Coleclaw's

tail. He looked up. "You're *big*!" He squealed.

Coleclaw chuckled and bent down. "Well, when you get older like me, you'll be this big, too." He said.

"Really?"

Coleclaw nodded.

Just then, the three other kits caught up to Graykit.

"Hi! Let's go find Nightkit." Firekit mewed, jumping up and down.

"Alright," Spottedkit said, agreeing.

They ran off. "Bye!" Graykit mewed before leaving.

"There!" Sandkit meowed, seeing Nightkit.

Nightkit clumsily scurried over. "Hi Sandkit! Are the others here?"

Sandkit nodded, and jerked her head in Spottedkit's direction. "Spottedkit! She's over here."

Spottedkit's eyes gleamed. "Yes!" She quickly bounced over. Soon Firekit and Graykit found them, too.

"Hey! I have an idea!"

"What, Sandkit?"

"We can play a game where we have two Clans and we get to pick who we want on our Clan!"

"That sounds awesome! But we don't have enough cats..."

"Let's ask the apprentices if they wanna play!" Graykit suggested.

"Yeah!"

Soon they had ten cats, Nightkit, Sandkit, Spottedkit, Firekit, Graykit, Darkpaw, Ivypaw, Jaypaw, Leafpaw and Moonpaw.

"Can I be leader?" Moonpaw asked.

"Sure! And I wanna be the other leader!" Darkpaw said enthusiastically.

"Okay," Everyone agreed.

"Alright, my Clan is going to be MoonClan!" Moonpaw announced.

"Mine is DarkClan! And I'm Darkstar!"

"I'm Moonstar!"

"Okay. Let's pick our cats!" Dark*star* said.

"Yeah! I choose Firekit!" Moon*star* called.

"Graykit!" Dark*star* shot back.

"Ivypaw!"

"Leafpaw!"

"Spottedkit!"

"Jaypaw!"

"Nightkit!"

"And...Sandkit!"

Soon all the cats were either on MoonClan or DarkClan.

"Let's start playing!"

Moon*star* nodded.

"Sandclaw! Go over to the MoonClan border to see what's up. We've been having a few issues with them lately." Darkstar ordered.

Sandclaw nodded. When she got to "the border" she saw Moonstar there, along with two warriors, Spottedstorm and Ivyheart. "You! MoonClan uglies! What are you doig on my territory?" Sandclaw

meowed angrily.

Moonstar snarled. "I won't be intimidated by a kit!"

Sandclaw curled her lip. "I'm a warrior, unless you're blind!" She retorted to the MoonClan leader.

"I'm not blind! You're the one who says we're on *your* territory! We're not! In case you haven't noticed, this is the *border,* and I'm on MoonClan's side!"

"Oh... Well, go home!"

"Fine." Moonstar glanced back one more time. "*Kit.*"

Sandclaw rushed back. "There I saw Moonstar with Spottedstorm and Ivyheart. They were poking around our territory." She slightly growled.

Darkstar hissed. "How dare they! Alright, Sandclaw, take Leafpelt and Jayleaf with you to hunt some MoonClan prey. That'll show them not to mess with DarkClan, the fiercest Clan in history." Darkstar beamed.

Sandclaw's blue eyes glowed. "Yes, Darkstar. Leafpelt! Jayleaf! Come with me."

Both cats appeared and nodded.

The game went on for a while longer until it started getting late.

"That was fun." Jaypaw yawned. "Who ever thought of the things kits can think of?" He purred.

Sandkit was bouncing so high she could reach the clouds.

"Well, you should go back to the nursery and me, Darkpaw, Leafpaw and Jaypaw should get to the apprentices' den. It was fun! Let's play again sometime." Moonpaw smiled.

"See ya!" Spottedkit called.

With that, Nightkit, Spottedkit, Sandkit, Firekit and Graykit ran for the nursery, wondering of the things they would go through until they became apprentices.

Chapter! Hope ya'll like. It took me forever, I have no clue why. But I really like this chapter :3 the game was kawaii. In case you don't know japanese, kawaii means cute. So yeah, have a nice day/night!

Chapter 5~ A New Apprentice

"Sandkit, Spottedkit and Graykit, from this day forward until you earn your warrior names, you will be known as Sandpaw, Spottedpaw and Graypaw." Today was Redfern's kits' sixth moon so they were having their apprentice ceremony now. "Winterwing, Coleclaw and Featherfrost, please step up." The three warriors were tingling with excitement. "Winterwing, this will be your first apprentice so teach everything you know to Sandpaw."

Winterwing touched noses with her new apprentice and nodded.

"Featherfrost, you have not had an apprentice in a *long* time; I believe that you will be the best mentor for Spottedpaw."

"Thank you," Featherfrost meowed. She turned and touched noses with Spottedpaw. "Hi there, little one."

Spottedpaw's beautiful eyes gleamed.

"And Coleclaw, I'm very sorry about Stormpaw's death. She was killed in vain and for that we will never forget WindClan, who were the ones who killed her on her first day as an apprentice. Now you may train a new apprentice. Graypaw is happy to be your apprentice and I know you will train him to be an amazing warrior."

"Yes, Ashstar." Coleclaw's eyes were filled with amusement as he recalled the time when Graypaw said he was big. "Hello, Graypaw."

Graypaw clumsily touched noses with his mentor and mewed loudly, "I can't believe you're my mentor! I remember you when I was a kit and you said I would be as big as you someday and-" he was cut off.

"Shh, Graypaw, this is not just your ceremony, it's your littermates' too!" Coleclaw said.

"Right...sorry."

"And we can't forget Firekit." Ashstar continued. Murmurs from the crowd of cats spread as the little ginger kit stepped forward. They all knew she was going to become a medicine cat apprentice. "Firekit, from this day forward until you earn your true medicine name, you will be called Firepaw. Nightfur, I am sorry that your mentor died so soon after you earned your medicine name. But you won't ever be alone again. Nightfur, Firepaw wants to become a medicine cat and with your ability, she is sure to be as great as you, too. Train her well."

Nightfur happily touched noses with Firepaw. *I won't be alone anymore...not with Firepaw at my side. Oh, thank you, Redfern...for giving birth to such a kind kit...*

"FIREPAW! GRAYPAW! SPOTTEDPAW! SANDPAW!" Cats of ShadowClan shouted the new apprentices' names.

"Nightfur!" Firepaw mewed. "What are we doing today?"

"I was going to-" Nightfur started.

"Hey, I was just wondering if you could check on me?" Flamestorm had walked into the medicine den. "I've just been feeling a little weird for a while..."

Nightfur smiled apologetically. "No problem, sis. Come and lay down here."

Firepaw's eyes narrowed. "She's four moons away from kitting..." she whispered to her mentor.

Nightfur's eyes widened. "Yes. How did you know that?"

"I-I can sense what's wrong with a cat when they're hurt or feeling odd..." Firepaw frowned. "Can't all cats?"

Nightfur shook her head. "Not even I can do *that*."

Firepaw considered for a moment. "Am I special? Or just ordinarily stupid?"

"You're not stupid! You'll never be. You're very special and you will be the best medicine cat there ever was. Now, let's go out and collect some catmint." Nightfur turned to her sister. "You're expecting in four moons." she meowed before leaving.

On the journey to collect catmint~~

"Alright, catmint are these leaves that taste sweet and they grow by twolegplace." Firepaw stopped as her mentor stared at her. "What? Am I no good at herbs either?"

"No! It's just that...you already know all of this. It took me moons to learn."

"Then is there something wrong with me?" Firepaw asked worriedly.

"Of course there isn't, Firepaw. You're just very smart. Know that you'll never be what you think is bad."

Firepaw nodded reluctantly. "Okay,"

"Let's get the catmint."

By sunset, the two medicine cats had collected six bundles of catmint. Lots of cats were getting greencough since leaf bare had started a little while ago. Brownpelt had very bad whitecough which was destined to become greencough, and Ferndapple had just moved to the nursery expecting Jaggedshade's kits, and Flamestorm had too, but no one knew who her mate was. That might be a bad sign. *What if she's going against the code? What if she has a RiverClan mate? Or ThunderClan?*

"Great job today, Firepaw. Go and get whatever prey you want from the fresh-kill pile, k?"

"Um...I'm not hungry...at all..." Firepaw protested. She wanted to practice some battle moves but it was getting late.

"Are you sure? I don't want you getting sick."

"Positive."

"K then. Go chat with your friends if you want."

Firepaw nodded. "Bye!"

Nightfur smiled. *I love my new apprentice.*

Hope you like it so far. Who's your favorite out of Redfern's kits? Mine's obviously Firepaw :P I like Graypaw too tho...eh. Anyway have a good day..and..uh...bye...forever..

Chapter 6~ Battle Moves

"Firepaw! Wake up!" Firepaw opened her eyes sleepily as shs heard Nightfur call her.

She yawned. "Yeah?"

"You think you're ready to do some battle moves? I was gonna have you practice a bit with Graypaw today."

Firepaw shot up. *Battle moves!* "Yeah! Coming!"

Padding out of camp, Firepaw followed her mentor out to the training area.

"Hey sis! Coleclaw said he was gonna teach me battle moves!" Graypaw meowed excitedly.

"Me too!"

"You?" Graypaw asked, surprised. "But you're a medicine cat!"

Firepaw turned away. She was irritated. *Who is he to judge me?*

"Well Graypaw, medicine cats sometimes need the basic moves just in case they're attacked. That's why Firepaw is here." Nightfur.

"Oh... sorry sis!"

"Hmph." Turning around, she glared lightly at Graypaw.

"So Graypaw, that means you need to go a little easy on Firepaw." Coleclaw mewed.

"But it won't be as fun then!" Graypaw protested.

Firepaw got angry. "You don't need to go easy on me!!!! Just who do you think I am?!?!?!??!?!?!! A puny kit?!?!?!"

"Firepaw, calm down." Nightfur instructed.

Flattening her fur, Firepaw apologized. "Sorry." She looked over at her brother. "But really, you don't need to go easy on me. I'll be fine."

"See Coleclaw?! Even *she* says it's kkay!"

"Okay..." Graypaw's mentor said, still a bit unsure. "Well, let's start, ok?"

Both cats nodded.

"We should start with the jump-and-pin move." Nightfur suggested.

"Good idea." Coleclaw agreed. "Alright, so, when you use this move, you jump up then pin your opponent. Say if Graypaw pinned Firepaw down, that would be like it. Then you, Firepaw, use your hind legs to throw him off. Got it?"

"Never less!" Graypaw said enthusiastically.

"Sure!"

Focusing, Graypaw got into a crouch-like pose then enventually jumped. Looking down, he tried to pin his sister down.

Quickly Firepaw jumped up as Graypaw landed then pinned him down.

"What...?" Graypaw said, confused.

"Kick using your hind legs!"

Graypaw kicked, but Firepaw was too fast.

Jumping off, she landed firmly on the ground.

Graypaw got up, then stared. "You're so fast!!"

"I am?"

"Yes. You're faster than any warrior I've known." Nightfur

complimented. "You, Coleclaw?"

"Nope. Never seen anything like it!"

"How do you do it?!?!" Graypaw gawked.

"I-I don't know..." Firepaw meowed. *I wasn't fast...* she thought, recalling the session.

"I think we should stop there." Nightfur announced. "We'll go back, then you two can have a nice meal."

"Okay, thanks Nightfur!" Firepaw purred happily.

Grabbing a small mouse from the fresh-kill pile, she sat down uncomfortably. Suddenly a cat approached.

She looked up, seeing Windpaw in front of her. "U-um, I heard about your battle with Graypaw. It must feel great to have so many cats so fond of you."

Does he mean congratulating? To be honest, I'm really tired of it. I don't like always getting all the attention.

"Well I guess it's okay...it gets old though. It seems so amazing to be the center of everything, but really it just ruins me."

"Oh... I'm sorry."

"No, it's fine!"

"Do you maybe... want to share a squirrel with me?"

"Oh I'm really sorry but I think I have to help Nightfur with some stuff."

"Okay. It's okay."

Walking towards the medicine den, Firepaw thought to herself, *Why am I always getting all the attention? There are so many other cats who want it. Why me? Why?*

"Nightfur, is there anything I can do to help you?"

"Um... yes, actually. We're going to get the elders some bedding."

"Okay!" *Finally, some time I get away from the camp!*

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Returning to camp, Firepaw placed the moss in the medicine den. "Now we bring it to the elders?"

"Right."

Carrying the moss once more, Firepaw walked into the elders' den and carefully placed the bedding.

"Ahh... feels so nice.." Larkflower said, settling in. "Congratulations on that speed or yours, Firepaw. And thanks for the moss!"

"Thanks and you're welcome!"

Exiting the den, Firepaw's eyes became drowsy.

Nightfur must have noticed because she meowed, "Go ahead and get some sleep. You've done more than enough today."

"Thank you." Laying on her nest, Firepaw soon fell asleep.

Another day down, lots more to go...

Hope you liked it! Sorry it's so short! And sorry it's been forever since I updated! So what do you think about Firepaw's speed? Btw I'm probably gonna talk more about Spottedpaw and Sandpaw soon, too. Well... bye... for now... maybe not...
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Story Update Schedule

Hi! I just wanted to tell you that I'm probably going to update my stories every week. Something like that. I'm really sorry if I don't always follow the schedule, and sometimes I can't, so *please* bear with me. Thank you, everyone!

~Nightfurr

PS, since my "Warrior Cat Name Generator" isn't really a story, I *might* update it a little more. :) Thanks again for supporting my stories!! :3